

Triplett Times.

Jesse Kiddle is very sick with *la grippe*.

L. F. Allemang is suffering from an attack of the *la grippe*.

Leland Moling of Sumner was in our city, Friday of last week.

Henry Dobyns of Bosworth was in Triplett, Saturday, on business.

M. R. Burgard, city barber, has just added a new heater to his bath room.

A. G. Irvin of Chillicothe was in our city, Monday of this week, on business.

Ambrose Wood of Mendon was in our city, Monday of this week, on business.

D. O. Campbell and wife of this city at this report are both down sick with *la grippe*.

J. W. Waugh, insurance agent of Sumner, was in our city, Monday of this week, on business.

J. G. Bartow, wife and little son have been very sick for several days, but at this writing are some better.

E. B. Harper says he has the only original phonograph, and if any one wants to hear it, call at his furniture store.

J. B. Zimmerman has been confined to his room and bed for several days with *la grippe*. At this report he is some better.

J. E. Jones of this city was called to Hamilton, Mo., Sunday evening, by telegram notifying him of the death of his father. We understand he had only been sick a short time. He was 76 years old.

Frank Bruner of Brunswick has accepted a position as clerk with the firm of Knight Bros., dry goods and clothing, of this city. No doubt but that Mr. Bruner will make many friends in this community as he comes well recommended, and is a nice young man.

J. E. M. Triplett sold his printing press and outfit to J. W. Waugh of Sumner. We understand that Mr. Waugh will open the office at Sumner in a few days. Have not heard what the name of the paper will be or its politics. Price paid for outfit, \$350.

A ball was given at the Fleetwood wood store building last Friday night. Quite a large crowd was in attendance and everyone seemed to enjoy themselves nicely. There will be a masquerade ball at the hall next Friday night, January 20th. Everybody invited.

A beautiful and quiet marriage took place at the home of the bride's parents in Triplett, Jan. 11th, at 9:30 a. m. The contracting parties were Mr. M. B. Scofield, the brilliant and popular young county collector of Lewis county, and Miss Nannie Cawthron, the charming and accomplished daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Cawthron, one of Triplett's most enterprising citizens. Only a few relatives and friends of the bride and groom witnessed the pretty and impressive ceremony, performed by Rev. Ingram of Quincy, Ill. After receiving congratulations, Mr. and Mrs. Scofield were driven to the depot where they took the ten o'clock train to Monticello, their future home. The blessings and best wishes of the many friends of these young people go out after them with the fond hope that their brightest dreams of future prosperity and happiness may be more than realized. The young couple were the recipients of many lovely and costly presents.

Guthridge Mills Gossip.

Mrs. A. C. Enyeart is on the sick list.

The grip has jumped on some of our people.

Pole Fry is feeling happy over the arrival of a girl at his house.

Tom White is confined to his bed, grip being the principal cause.

John Hinton delivered some dressed hogs at Crunswick, Tuesday.

"Uncle Dick" Meyers has moved to the old George White farm, we mean old black White.

Revs. Stevens and Simmons came down, Saturday. The latter filled his appointment at A. C. Enyeart's last Sunday.

Ed. Feaker is collecting taxes and gathering corn. Ed. says he don't want to die until he gets done gathering corn.

We want to correct a mistake we made in our last communication. Mr. Fry has 4,000 pounds of tobacco instead of only 400.

Dances are numerous in this vicinity, and the majority of our people are built that way. Jap Minich capped the climax for quantity. Our informant says that 253 numbers were sold. If anyone ever beats that we would like to see the fellow and compliment him.

Moving is in order, and some have already taken advantage of the good roads for that purpose. Tom Foster moved from the E. V. Berry place to a farm one mile south of Prairie Chapel. Gus Coleman has taken up his residence in a house on the Guthridge plantation, while Jesse Hershey will soon move into the property vacated by Mr. Coleman.

Namrash Notes.

Mud, mud, mud.

"We" were shopping in Keytesville, Friday.

Here once more after a long absence.

J. Feaker and wife of Bowling Green visited Mrs. Kuhlman, Sunday.

Horace Fleming and sister, Miss Lillian, were shopping in Salisbury, Saturday.

J. L. Allen and little daughter, Pauline, visited H. A. Fleming and family, Sunday.

S. W. Botts, wife and little daughters, Belle and Minnie, visited Mr. and Mrs. John Cazzell of near Cazzell, Sunday.

Claude Webb, one of Bowling Green's popular young men, visited in this community, Sunday, the guest of his sister, Mrs. Iva Brandt.

Most all of the corn in this community has been bought up by cattle-feeders. Very little surplus remains. There are about 490 cattle being fed within an area of about two square miles.

Bert Julian and Miss Mattie Williams, two of Marceline's worthy young people, visited in this community the latter part of last week, the guests of the latter's uncle, S. W. Botts and family.

Mrs. R. W. Goll and little daughter, Lillie, came near coming to grief, Saturday night. They had eaten a piece of cheese and were immediately taken ill. A physician was called, and on his arrival he pronounced it strychnine (or arsenic) poisoning. They are better at this writing.

Bynumville Budgett.

A. C. Yocum of Trenton, Neb., is here on a visit to friends and relatives.

F. E. Dodge is the proudest man in town, all over a new \$11 target rifle.

Dr. Billeter and Fred McCrary attended the I. O. O. F. lodge at Westville, Tuesday night.

A deputy sheriff was here, Tuesday, subpoenaing some of our boys to appear at court as witnesses.

Mrs. Bartholomew and Franklin have moved into the James Ramsey property. We welcome them into our midst.

James Ramsey of Thomas district took up school, Monday, after a two weeks' vacation. Jimmie is a good teacher and is giving good satisfaction.

There is quite a scare among our people on account of two cases of small-pox in New Cambria. Vaccination will be the order of the day in a few days.

The case of Hollenbeck against Minks that was to have been tried in Squire Ramsey's court, Saturday, was thrown out of court on account of the prosecuting witness not appearing.

The prominent boy school teacher of Dormer district spent the holidays with friends and relatives, near College Mound. Some way or other, Ennis came to Bynumville and had Dr. W. J. Billeter to examine him. Ask Miss M. for particulars.

Sumner Squibs.

James Muckles is down with pneumonia.

W. Fulbright shipped 58 head of mules St. Louis, Tuesday.

The widow Stewart has moved into "Uncle Aaron's" property on Center street.

Joe Klepper has established a telephone system between his place of business and his residence.

"Uncle Tom" Hancock, who has been very low since the death of his wife, at last accounts was rapidly improving.

Leo Minor has moved into his new property one door west of Lakewood hotel. He is now close and handy to his place of business.

The revival meeting at the Methodist church under the conduct of Rev. O. Beistle still continues. His discourses are earnest and instructive.

Rev. J. H. Jeans filled his first appointment at the Christian church, preaching, Saturday night, Sunday morning and evening. There were two additions, Sunday evening.

In our notice of "Uncle Tom" Abrams dinner, it should have read as on previous occasions four generations were present. We have since learned there were five generations present.

The plant for the ax-handle factory which is being erected on Center street, near the K. C. railroad stock yards, is progressing rapidly. The machinery has been purchased and it is expected to be in operation in a few weeks.

There are several cases of *la grippe* in town: Bob Waugh, Tom Liner, "Uncle A." Dickson, W. F. Robinson, several of the Liseter family, John Duroche and mother and others were seized with it. From last accounts there were over a hundred on the sick list.

There is to be another paper in Sumner, under the management of John W. Waugh. It is to be a seven column sheet, and is to be called the North Chariton Times. Mr. Waugh went to Triplett, Wednesday, to pack and ship the presses and cases of the old Triplett Herald which will be placed in the Duroche building.

Late arrivals at the Robinson house are: J. N. Hartis and R. B. Mathieson, Bogard; A. G. Irvin, Chillicothe; C. S. Vaughn and A. V. McQueen, Tina; Chas. Nieman, Freeport; E. W. Jones, Moberly; Geo. M. Laird, St. Louis; Harry Wexcon, Chicago; C. T. Mathieson, St. Joseph, and T. C. Harris, St. Louis.

Sam Roberts, an old Sumner boy and son of Dr. B. F. Roberts, met with a frightful and probably fatal accident, at Brookfield, Monday night. He was firing on a switch engine, which in the dark was stopped at the wrong point and he in attempting to alight fell 30 feet over a trestle, breaking an arm and a leg above the knee besides fearfully tearing his face on a barb wire fence. He is being attended by three railroad physicians who extend but slight hopes for his recovery. His wife's mother, Mrs. J. W. Walker, was sent for and left, Wednesday morning.

The first regular meeting of the Sumner Vocal Musical association met at the Christian church last Friday night and organized by framing and adopting a constitution and by-laws and the election of the following officers: President, J. A. Klepper; vice-president, Geo. Liseter; secretary, Miss Annie Oliver; treasurer, Miss Elba Cox; instructor, Dr. J. A. Hardy; committee of management, J. D. Stoner, J. W. Waugh and Mrs. Fulbright. 22 members were enrolled. Another meeting was held, Tuesday evening. The last minutes were read and approved. At roll-call many members were found to be absent through sickness. On motion it was decided to meet regularly each Friday evening.

Field City Favors.

We have splendid weather for handling tobacco.

The sound of the hammer has come to stay in our place.

Bud Dunn has the contract to make 100 machines for a special line in our place.

Dr. Gaines of Muselfork has been a frequent visitor for some time in this vicinity. Most every family has more or less sickness.

The Bennett Bros. are preparing to sink another coal shaft in our city. This is one of the richest coal fields in this part of the state.

Field City has the natural products to make a manufacturing place of no mean importance. We have plenty of coal, timber and water.

B. A. Clarkston, one of the best mechanics in the West who left here sometime ago for Texas, is back again. He will aid in building up Field City.

A Reminder.

This is to remind you of the account you owe me, and which is due the first of January, 1899. Please see that the amount is paid by above date, as I will need every cent due me to meet my own obligations.

MRS. C. P. VANDIVER.

Mike Murmuring.

Miss Kathryne Walker of Brookfield is going to stay with "ma and pa" for several weeks.

Mrs. James Kelly gave a birthday dinner for home folks, Thursday last. She killed the fatted ducks.

Jim Kelly had an old-time tobacco stripping, Tuesday. It was well attended and the boys worked faithfully.

H. O. McCurry of Hamden was initiated into the W. O. W. lodge which met at Smith school-house, Saturday night.

Miss Maggie Nolan, accompanied by her brother, John Nolan of Bucklin, returned to her boarding place, Sunday eve. After two-weeks' vacation she will again resume her duties in the school-room.

Chraneville Chronicalings.

Plenty of mud up about Chraneville.

Robt. Culbertson, son of Benton Culbertson, is very sick of pneumonia.

Brother Rout filled his regular appointment at Corinth last fourth Sunday.

Mrs. Dick Oldham of the vicinity of Adams chapel died last Thursday and was buried at the Locke graveyard, Friday.

Brother Dykes will begin a series of meetings at Adams chapel next Sunday, and we understand Rev. Anderson will be with him for a week.

We are glad to be numbered with the COURIER's correspondents for 1899. Hope we may be more benefit and less annoyance to the old world in the next twelve months than in the past twelve.

We are requested to announce to the COURIER readers that Revs. D. Earnest McCurry and Rout will each preach at Bethany the fifth Sunday in January, one at 11 a. m. the other at 3 p. m.

Miss Annie Orme of Kingman Kansas who has for some time been visiting relatives in this vicinity, went to Salisbury last Saturday to spend several days with her aunt, Mrs. George Oldham, before her returns to Kansas.

The shooting match at Chraneville last Saturday proved a success to Mr. Lee, as he realized about twice as much for his geese as they would have brought if sold by the pound. We understand Will Emmerson and Charlie Bennett were the champion marksmen. We will not tell how many geese they won.

There is a man in our neighborhood who deserves the sympathy of the entire community. In his position he must be forcibly reminded of Job. On one side of his farm is a poor defenseless widow who has not corn enough to feed her hogs all they need, and on the other side a well-to-do farmer who has breechy stock, and between the two he often has occasion to test his religion.

"Uncle Pete" Chrane, so well and favorably known, happened to quite an accident last Monday. While age has robbed "Uncle Pete" of much of his strength and greatly impaired his mind, he still retains much of his energy and attends to getting in his wood, feeding his chickens and gathering up the eggs, as in former days. On this occasion he had gone to the barn in search of eggs unattended, and when found was unable to speak or walk. He had managed to get from the barn to the back porch before becoming completely helpless. His wife, who was the first to find him, was almost prostrated with grief and excitement, but the next evening he was able to talk and explained that he had fallen from the hay loft while in search of eggs. "Uncle Pete" is as well as usual now, but he thinks he won't try the hay loft any more.

Judge John P. Butler is running the circuit court at Salisbury in a manner which is receiving most favorable comment from all concerned. He requires all attorneys, litigants, witnesses and jurors to be promptly on time. It costs Chariton county (or the litigants, as the case may be,) about \$100 per day to run the circuit court, and Judge Butler will receive the highest commendations if he only continues to dispatch business as he has begun to do at Salisbury.

Marriage Licenses.

J. W. Adkins, Springfield, Ill.
Mrs. S. E. Criseter, Indian Grove
Monroe Walters, Doniphan, Mo.
Miss Minnie Brooks, Chraneville

Poor and Weak

Catarrh and Bronchial Trouble—Had no Appetite—Now Better in Every Way—A Delicate Child.

"Some time since I took a sudden cold and could not get rid of it. Being subject to catarrh and bronchial trouble I coughed terribly. I lost my appetite and grew poor and weak and I did not feel like work. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. In a short time the cough disappeared, I slept well, had a good appetite and I was better in every way. Last spring I was not feeling well, I had no appetite and no strength. I resorted to Hood's Sarsaparilla and soon felt more like work. My little nephew was a delicate child and had a humor which troubled him so he could not rest at night. He has taken a few bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and now he has a good appetite and is able to sleep." Miss ABBIE J. FREEMAN, South Duxbury, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists, \$1.
Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion. 25c.

A Letter from the Philippines.

CAVITE, P. I., Nov. 16th, 1898.
MISS NANNIE HAMPTON:—Dear Miss Nannie—You requested me to write you a full account of my trip and everything connected with it. I hardly think I can give you a very full account, but will try and give you a brief outline of it from the time I left Salisbury, Mo.

My mind for some time had been made up to join the army at the very first opportunity, but I had all along some fears of not being able to pass the examination, as I knew it to be quite rigid. But on the morning of May 10th a friend of mind, a school-mate at the time, informed me that a recruiting office for the regular army was opened at Sedalia, Mo., and he had only mentioned it when I proposed that he and I go. As he was quite a spirited young man my proposition hit him exactly, and without saying a word to friends or relatives we boarded the 9:44 p. m. train, May 10th, and by nine o'clock, May 11th, were in Sedalia, where we succeeded in passing the examination on the same day we landed there, and on the 17th we started for Fort McPherson, Ga. My traveling experiences up to this time had been very limited, and on my way down there from St. Louis to Cairo I enjoyed looking at the beautiful prairie farming country of Illinois, and the rest of the way was made novel by the cotton-fields and tobacco plantations.

May 19th I landed at Fort McPherson. On arriving here there were quite a number of novel things confronted us, many of which were not as pleasant as could be expected. We arrived at quarters just after dinner hour, but were at once ushered into the dining-room, where we were served to a piece of bread, an Irish potato, a little gruel and coffee. Well, we were real hungry, and thinking that we were only late we contented ourselves as best we could until supper. But, alas! when supper came it was the same, and so was every meal that we had in Fort McPherson. You see they were only "breaking us in."

While in Fort McPherson I did not drill any, as I went to work in an office immediately upon arriving. I was very glad to be excused from drill, as the sun there seemed to have a special dislike for all these northern boys and seemed to pour down in double force—much warmer than it does here.

Fort McPherson was a place for the concentration of recruits for several different organizations of the regular army, and out of them over 800 men volunteered to transfer to the 18th or 23rd regiments which were going to Manila. I enlisted in the 11th infantry, and when a call for Philippine volunteers came about 300 men from that regiment stepped forward, among whom were my Salisbury friend and myself.

June 3rd found the Philippine boys on their way to San Francisco, where we were to join our regiments. There were three train loads of us, each train carrying, I think it was, 24 coaches. On this trip I learned more geography than at any institute I ever attended. I saw some very beautiful pine forests in Alabama, Mississippi and Louisiana, and as we passed through Mobile I had a very good view of Mobile bay. Passing through Alabama and Louisiana we saw many swamps, forests, sugar cane and extensive cotton fields.

When we reached the "Lone Star State" we could do nothing for days

but feast our eyes upon the beautiful broad prairie, dotted here and there with cattle and horses. At New Orleans our trains were ferried across the river on a boat which carried one train at each trip. After two days of travel in Texas the prairies began to grow barren, and continued to grow worse until we reached the desert. For three days we traveled through the barren hot deserts of Western Texas, New Mexico and Arizona. I was riding on the first coach of the front train, and at San Antonio we ran off an open switch, but as we were running very slowly only the engine and first coach ran off the railing before the train stopped, but I had the pleasure of quite a little jolting on the ties anyway. Other than this I think there was not another accident connected with our trip. I was about to pass on to California without repaying you that there are some very beautiful scenery along the Rio Grande and the Missouri Pacific railroads as you continue West, even though the country is almost destitute of vegetation. In some places we would travel along the edge of the crystal waters of the river for miles, with sometimes a cliff hundreds of feet high on the other side of the train; at other times a wide expanse of desert, while across the river almost constantly loomed up a tremendous cliff or mountainous country. On leaving the river and moving farther west the mountains in their glory loomed up in all directions. Seldom would we find ourselves in a desert wide enough that we could not discern the grey head of some peak in almost any direction we might look.

I might describe a beautiful young lady quite well, but my powers of describing beautiful landscapes do not reach to a very great proficiency, so with what I have said I shall trust to your imaginative eye presenting to you quite a beautiful scenery. A familiar object absent from its accustomed place will certainly mar the beauty of what would otherwise be magnificent. So I found the fields of the southern and western states without the waving corn. I don't remember seeing a field of good corn from Fort McPherson to San Francisco. After reaching the vicinity of Riverside, Cal., big, yellow, luscious oranges were substituted for the corn and apples, for which we did not make any particular howl. We met with quite nice receptions all through California, and on June 10th landed in Oakland, where we only had to board the ferry and cross the bay to San Francisco. Thus 30 days almost from the hour I left Salisbury, Mo., I have passed through St. Louis, the states of Illinois, Tennessee, Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia, Louisiana, Texas, New Mexico, Arizona and California and landed on the western coast of the United States.

On June 11th we crossed the bay into San Francisco, where we were given a good breakfast by the Red Cross society, which we all appreciated very much. For dessert they gave us each a beautiful big bouquet of California flowers. We then had a three-mile march to the camps. Thousands of people were lined along the streets to watch and cheer us as we passed by, and "Old Glory" hung from every window and waved from almost every hand. After getting with our regiment and being assigned to a company we fared very well, and nothing of importance happened while I was in San Francisco only the sun and wind blistered my face, which was not pleasant. Sunday, June 26th, saw us again marching through the city, but this time we were on our way to the transports bound for the Philippines. Every soldier seemed in good spirits except as a mother, sister or sweetheart took the hand of their soldier boy and did the poor fellow the wrong of crying when they said adieu. It seems to me so foolish and unreasonable that women should grieve when they tell their boy or beau "good-bye" until he returns from the cause to which he has volunteered his service. If there is a time on earth when they should be strong it is then. Make the brave boy understand that you are proud to have something to give for your country. You cannot go yourself, but have some one to send.

June 27th the sun rose on us moving out of San Francisco bay, and we were soon rolling on the bosom of the

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